

## WAR TAXES BREAK UP PROUD FAMILY REALTY HOLDINGS

Astors, Van Cortlandts, Beekmans, Crimmins Lead the Heavy Selling.

Heavy war taxes are breaking up New York's famous old family realty estates.

The Astors have sold more than \$15,000,000 of gift-edged holdings recently and have much more on the market. The Goetzels have broken their invariable rule never to sell by disposing of downtown realty within the past few weeks. The Beekmans sold a \$75,000 parcel next to Delmonico's on Fifth Avenue a few days ago. The Rhinelanders and Stuyvesants have been prominent among this year's sellers. The H. B. Clifton holdings of 500 lots in the West Bronx and the Benjamin Stern tract of Fifth Avenue and 42d Street to the United Retail Stores Corporation. The huge holdings of the late John D. Crimmins are to be offered at auction on Oct. 21. And on Oct. 14 one of the most notable auction offerings of the year will dispose of the last of the ancient Van Cortlandt estate, covering more than a mile of Broadway frontage opposite Van Cortlandt Park, with blocks of handsome elevated residential sites adjoining to the west.

Estates lending many millions on realty likewise are liquidating as a result of the rising tax drain. The Marshall Field estate has been calling in more than \$12,000,000 on mortgages. Col. Edward H. R. Green has been retiring millions of the Herty Green loans on similar collateral. And among big holding institutions a conspicuous seller is United States Realty and Improvement Company, which has sold several central parkside mansions, including the one at 100th Street and Fifth Avenue, and announces that it will continue to retire from an ownership which has embraced some of the most prominent skyscrapers and landmarks of the metropolis.

## FEDERAL SURTAX CONSUMES BIG REALTY INCOMES.

City, State and Federal taxes all operate against the greater accumulations of real estate. While the small investment owner, in spite of a steady increase of rentals, complains that rising taxes leave little net return on his property, he does not get enough income to suffer severely from Federal taxes. But larger incomes are subject to the rapidly mounting ratio of the Federal surtax to a point where Uncle Sam takes practically all income left after the payment of city and State levies.

Such holders of realty are forced to shift their investments in order to get any income at all on their money. They can put their capital into tax-exempt Government bonds and make pure of 3 to 4 per cent, or into other forms of corporation securities paying larger returns and not subject to city or State exactions.

Small estates not only in New York but all over the country are suffering from the efforts of large holders or lenders to avoid realty. Statistics show home ownership throughout the country to be decreasing at the rate of 3 per cent a year, the properties as a rule passing to banks, insurance or title companies and other lending institutions through foreclosure of mortgages. Business properties, however, do not show the same tendency because of the rapidly increasing value of the shortage of rentable quarters to buy buildings necessary for their uses.

Scarcity of mortgage money, which has been one serious factor in the inability of builders to start a needed volume of housing operations, is due largely to the heavy Federal tax on big incomes derived from mortgage loans. Wealthy estates and institutions with plenty of funds to loan have not let builders get the money on account of the very small net return after the payment of city, State and Federal taxes.

## ASTORS SELL GILT-EDGED HOLDINGS AT SACRIFICE.

Estates selling big realty parcels have taken sacrifice prices in order to get free of their unprofitable load as soon as possible. Lord Astor of England and his son, Capt. John Jacob Astor, sold their Exchange Place offices, on Broadway, Exchange Place and New Street, to American Realty Trust Co. for \$1,000,000 to Robert E. Dowling, although the appraised value was close to \$5,000,000. Vincent Astor and the Astor estate sold the Putnam Building block front, on Long Acre Square, 43d to 44th Street, with dwellings and apartments in the rear, covering 20x200 feet, valued near \$6,000,000, at a reduction to \$1,000,000. Mr. Astor sold promptly at a good profit to Famous Players-Lasky Corporation.

Bankers Trust Company paid less than \$2,000,000 to the English Astors for Nos. 10-12 Wall Street, adjoining its home skyscraper on the northwest corner of Nassau Street, as the site for an addition. The property has been appraised above \$3,000,000 a few years ago. The New York Astors sold the old Schermerhorn Building, at No. 95 Broadway, with frontages on Wall and Pine Streets, to American Surety Company, which owns the adjoining skyscraper on the Pine Street corner, value and selling price having been the same as those of the neighboring parcel taken by Bankers Trust Company.

The recent transfer of \$40,000,000 metropolitan holdings by Lord Astor to his son, Capt. John Jacob Astor, recently gave them some relief from tax exactions, because an income divided among two is not subject to such a rapid increase of the surtax as when held intact. The Astors have liquidated Bronx tracts also, and Vincent Astor succeeded this week in trading forty unproductive lots on Seventh Avenue, 149th and 150th Streets, for a \$500,000 twelve-story apartment hotel at No. 105 West 72d Street, designed to pay income enough to leave a fair margin above his outlay.

The tax pressure against incomes from large holdings is alarming bankers and financial institutions heavily involved in realty. They urge legislation to relieve the drain so that many millions more shall not be with-

## TAXI HIGHWAYMEN KILL MAN WHO ACTS TO BLOCK ROBBERY

With Six Patrons Lined Up by Robbers, Bartender's Resistance Is Fatal.

Two men walked into the saloon of William Hettendorf at Webster Avenue and 175th Street, the Bronx, last night at a few minutes after midnight just as the bartender, Louis Seylock, fifty-eight years old, of No. 33 North Sixth Street, North Pelham, was telling the only two customers in the place, Dominic Damico, No. 1754 Washington Avenue, and Theodore Cowdick of No. 530 St. Paul's Place, that he was going to close up. The two newcomers brandished revolvers and shouted:

"Hands up, everybody!" Damico and Cowdick promptly put their hands in the air. Seylock reached under the bar, seized a club and ran around to confront the thieves. The nearest one fired a shot into his breast. The other man fired a shot which went wild. The two then ran to the street and disappeared.

A woman in the window of an apartment across the street, whose attention had been attracted by the two shots, leaned out and saw a man leaning against the radiator of a taxicab which was standing by the side door of the saloon. Three men came out, jumped into the car and after an excited altercation with this man ran away on 175th Street. She then roused other tenants and an alarm was telephoned to the Bronx police headquarters.

Detective Joseph Riley ran five blocks from headquarters to the saloon. He found Seylock dead, an empty taxicab at the side door and Damico and Cowdick being questioned by persons who had run in from the neighborhood. While he was making inquiries, Alexander Dator of One Hundred and Forty-ninth Street and Webster Avenue walked into the saloon and said he was the chauffeur who had driven the murderers to the place.

Dator said that he had been at his stand at Third Avenue and 149th Street at 11:15 o'clock when a man got into the cab and told him to drive to Third Avenue and 153 Street. Two men were on the corner. One of them put a revolver at his head, he said, and ordered him to get into the tonneau of the cab with the first passenger. The other man slipped into the drivers seat and the man with the revolver slipped into the front besides the new driver.

The cab was then driven down to 22d Street and First Avenue, he said, and then turned back, arriving at the saloon a little after midnight. The man in the seat with him, he said, held him under the threat of the revolver while the other two went into the saloon. He heard two shots, the two men came out and he drove them a few blocks away when they jumped from the cab and left him, and he returned to give himself up and aid the police.

Dator was held as a material witness. An examination of his taxi-meter showed that it registered but \$9. A conservative amount for the register to show, detectives at Bronx Headquarters said, after careful computations based on Dator's story, was \$17.

The woman in the window opposite the saloon was positive that three men ran from the side door of the saloon to the cab and that there was no one guarding the chauffeur who was standing beside his car when they ran to it.

The police asked Dator if his cab had not stalled when his passengers ran from the saloon and if he had not run away with them. He denied this, asserting he had not moved from the vicinity after the shots. Dator said the highwaymen had robbed him of a watch and his license. He had some money and a silver cigarette case in his pockets.

Seylock was alone in charge of the saloon. The proprietor had been away all day on a fishing excursion.

## MARKIEWICH PLEADS GUILTY.

Swann's Aid Also Apologizes Profusely to Judge Mayer.

Samuel Markiewich, an assistant to District Attorney Swann, pleaded guilty to contempt of court before Federal Judge Mayer yesterday and offered a profuse apology for remarks which he made at a meeting Sept. 18 in Public School No. 62, on Hester Street, called to discuss Judge Mayer's order directing discontinuance of the four storage battery lines because they were unprofitable to the surface railway system.

Judge Mayer accepted the attorney's plea and reserved his decision. He remarked that he felt gratified for the honor of the profession that Markiewich had seen fit to make such an apology.

Federal Attorney Francis G. Caffey made the complaint.

## GIBSON AND WIFE IN PRISON ON TWO BIGAMY CHARGES

Man Said to Have Married Five Times—One Wife Dead and One Divorced.

(Special to The Evening World.)

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., Oct. 4.—Frank H. Gibson, of Manhattan, who it is alleged has been married five times, and his wife, Ida, who is said to be his fifth wife, were arraigned to-day before County Judge Frank L. Young at White Plains, under indictments for bigamy.

Mr. and Mrs. Gibson were arrested on bench warrants issued to District Attorney Davis at Richmond, Virginia, Deputy Sheriff Benjamin Crawford and John Kelly making the arrests, and the man was locked up in the White Plains Jail.

Gibson, who was Ida May's third husband, was married in that township two months ago. She is under indictment for having feloniously married a man who has a wife living. Gibson, who is fifty years old, denies that he is a bigamist and pleaded not guilty.

According to Capt. Thomas Anderson of New York Salvation Army prison reform work, who caused his arrest, Gibson was located through the efforts of Mrs. Beattie Gibson, alleged to be wife No. 3, of No. 47 West 16th Street, New York. She helped find him in Richmond, after it was alleged he had married Miss Dator, of Ossining. This was soon after he finished a term of three years in the Eastern Penitentiary, Philadelphia, to which he was sentenced after he had married a Westchester County girl, his fourth wife.

After his fifth marriage the police say Gibson, who is a proofreader, obtained employment with the publishing house of Doubleday, Page & Co., Garden City, L. I. From there he went to Philadelphia and then took his fifth wife with him to Richmond. Deputy Sheriff Crawford says that he learned that Gibson's first wife died and the second divorced him.

The last Mrs. Gibson is twenty-three years old, and during the trip from Richmond the officers say that she was very devoted to the prisoner.

## NEW ESSEX COURT, STILL UNFINISHED, IS FALLING APART

Abode of East Justice Moves to Tombs Court To-Day.

There is joy at New Essex Market Court to-day, for the attendants and court attaches have a two-day vacation. This morning the "grand old temple of justice" of the east side, for the first time in history, leaves its precincts and migrates to the Tombs Court at No. 110 White Street, where all cases will be heard Saturday, Sunday and Monday. Monday the attaches of the first court will be free and those of the third will take their places.

The reason for this innovation is, officially, that the contractors, who were expected to finish the new court on May 1, may put in the Judge's bench, which heretofore has been an ordinary desk. No railing has been as yet placed in the court, and on that account there was much confusion and the court attaches have been kept on the jump. Every few minutes a round-up has been necessary to place the undersides in their proper seats on the benches.

Another theory is advanced by those who do not fear official criticism. Every time a rainstorm pours the east side, the grand old temple starts to melt, or come apart, or something. First the cork floor came up; always, the cells are damp and musty. The paint was evidently called off by its walking delegate, for when court opened in the morning it could be sponged from the walls and distilled into a liquid. That is what it was put on in May, says "Rain" warned that it was not dry yet. Those who opened the court found that their tailor before negotiations with their tailor before Bundt and the rain, the reporters and spectators—all received their paint coats.

However, even the Essex Market Bar Association could not expect a city job finished in two years. There is no complaint; instead, those who are daubed and smeared smile cheerfully at the lack of the ornate decorations. And the humorists, according to the contractor, cost a hundred dollars each, still spread their wings at the court entrance, and cry lustily that everything is peaceful and quiet at the grand old temple of justice.

## DOHERTY'S DAY OF FUN.

Children of New York Staff and Employees Have Outing.

The children of the members of the executive staff and employees of Henry L. Doherty & Co., No. 60 Wall Street, are enjoying an outing to-day on river and land. Instead of their parents having the care of the kiddies they are in the hands of trained nurses, teachers and entertainers and are having a regular kid's day. So their parents will enjoy themselves, too.

The Robert Fulton has been chartered for the occasion, and at Bear Mountain arguments have been made for all kinds of games, in some of which the elders will participate.

The Doherty organization now numbers approximately 19,000 employees in its various branches, and the New York staff has 500, of which to-day's outing is as much of a get-together proposition as any of enjoyment for the kiddies.

## Novelists May Rhapsodize Over 'The Piece of Cheese,' But Essex Market? Never!

The Poet's Chance to Produce an Epic and the Romancer's to Bring Forth the Great American Novel Bobs Up in the Grand Old Temple of Justice and Is Not Entirely Lost, but Almost.

WHAT could be sweeter than a story entitled "The Piece of Cheese?" Novelists, writers of note, and others have for years searched everywhere for an excuse for writing such an epic. It is so good that one would say, at first glance, that it could not be true. Yet yesterday, at Essex Market, where all things come if one waits long enough, there came the provocation for writing the following:



which is hereby of Cheese, or the Mysterious Disappearance of the Odoriferous Product of the Italian Dairy. Good? And has the punch? We'll say so, and so would you if you had been in Essex Market Court.

Early in the day, Police Headquarters called up the grand old temple of justice in Essex Market and asked that the case of Frank

versus Michael and John be immediately called and disposed of. That was somewhat astonishing, for ordinarily when the wily cops nip anything they are willing to let the wheels of justice grind long and maybe unsatisfactorily.

"Hello," said Bill Belins, who answers the telephone, and has other virtues besides.

"This is Headquarters," came the report. "Whew! Call the case of Frank at once. We are suffocating." "What is it?" inquired Prosecutor Drenzo, who happened to happen in at that moment. "Is there a gas attack?"

"Is there a gas attack?" repeated Bill.

"Don't make me talk," came the smothered voice. "Just call the case, Oh, the cheese."

"He called me a cheese," said Bill dejectedly, hanging up the receiver. "But orders is orders."

The case was called at once before Judge Frothingham. Frank had lost 100 cheeses of the aromatic variety on Sept. 22 and they had been found in the warehouses of John and Mike.

John had twenty-three and a half and Mike had the rest when arrested. They said they had bought them from a pushcart and were on deck for receiving stolen goods.

"The 112 pounds are worth \$40, which I paid," said John.

"They cost me 40 cents a pound," asserted Frank.

That was the contention. The receivers had paid less than the market value of the cheese and were thus open to suspicion. But they were open to suspicion anyway. Any one who would buy, receive or steal such cheese deserved a season ticket to Bellevue. Essex Market fairly withered. The Panhandlers' Local 666 started to draw up a formal petition to hold the case in the country or somewhere. But it went on.

"The cheese market sometimes fluctuates," declared the attorney for the defense.

"But this may be good cheese," declared Mr. Drenzo, who did his duty between breaths.

"Don't be foolish," returned the lawyer from the depths of a towel.

"A cheese is a cheese, no matter what you do with it," was the next argument.

"They all look like rolling pins, but there is a peculiar mark and a peculiar odor which make identification certain in this case."

The defendants, who were themselves suffering, agreed to give up the cheese if they might go into the open air.

This was done and all hastened from the court. After the air had cleared, in about three hours, everything again was quiet and peaceful at the grand old temple of justice.

And after the 100 cheeses had been removed from Police Headquarters the signal came, "Good time had by all."

## MANY AUTOS CHASE BROADWAY THIEF; DETECTIVE IS SHOT

Wounded by Bullet Fired by Brother Officer in Pursuit.

James E. Smith of No. 1501 Southern Boulevard, a headquarters detective, was standing at 48th Street and Seventh Avenue shortly before last midnight with Joseph Way, another detective, when their attention was attracted by the report of a shot across the street. They reached the scene with a crowd that came from all directions in time to see a man leap into a taxicab and the driver dart toward Broadway. Some one in the throng fired two shots.

Smith threw up his hands and yelled to Wey:

"Joe, I'm shot."

He was quickly lifted into a taxicab and rushed to Polytechnic Hospital, Mounting, fully fifty other taxis joined the chase of the fleeing one, going down Broadway to 47th Street, to Ninth Avenue and thence to 44th Street, where the first taxi again turned west, assailed and landed against a sidewalk. A lone passenger within and the chauffeur had disappeared when the pursuers reached the spot.

At the Polytechnic it was found a bullet had entered Smith's body three inches below the heart, and he was quickly taken to Bellevue, where he was placed on the operating table.

When the excitement had died down in Broadway, and reserves who had been sent there had returned to the station, William Kell, a detec-

tive of the warrant squad, appeared there and unraveled the mystery. He said he was trying to serve a warrant on George Graham for non-support and Graham leaped for a taxicab. As he did so the detective fired a shot to frighten him. When Graham did not stop he fired two more shots. It developed that the first of the three shots had hit Smith, although it was fully two minutes before he discovered the fact.

It was said at Bellevue early this morning that Smith is seriously wounded.

## MAY INDICT QUEENS WOMEN ON ILLEGAL VOTING CHARGE

Grand Jury to Hear Evidence That Names of Dead Men and Non-Residents Were Voted.

According to information from District Attorney O'Leary's office in the Queens County Court House in Long Island City yesterday, women political workers in that borough are going to get their first unusual experience early next week. It was rumored that after the Grand Jury meets on Monday, indictments will be found against some of the women who were active in the recent primaries. Mr. O'Leary refused to comment last evening, but said there might be some interesting developments.

The rumors came as a result of investigations Assistant District Attorney Hamilton is making into alleged voting upon the names of dead men and of men and women who had moved out of the district in the Maspeth section. Complaint that there was illegal voting was made to the District Attorney by Assemblyman William H. O'Hare, who was defeated for the nomination for Municipal Judge by Senator Frank Abel. Last night Mr. Hamilton stated his investigation was complete and nothing further would be done until the October Grand Jury be charged by Justice Van Sicken in the Supreme Court.

**Await Imperator Decision.**

Officials of the Cunard Steamship Company here are awaiting word from their home office in Liverpool regarding the Imperator. The crew of 598 men, under Capt. A. Smith, who was brought here to man her for the company, will remain here until word comes from Liverpool regarding the disposition of the vessel.

# Are You, Too, Paying the Price?



WE all seek life's comforts and pleasures, but many of us pay too high a price for them. Continued over-working, over-eating and over-drinking; late hours and loss of sleep gradually roll up an account that brings sickness and enforced rest. Weak kidneys is the common penalty. Daily backache, dizzy spells, headaches, rheumatic pains and kidney irregularities are warnings of kidney weakness.

Don't wait! Neglect may lead to gravel, dropsy or Bright's disease. For quick relief avoid over-eating, over-drinking, over-working and other excesses, and help the weakened kidneys with **Doan's Kidney Pills**. Doan's have brought new health and happiness to thousands of sufferers. Many of them live right here in New York City. **Ask your neighbor!**

## These are Greater New York People:

<p><b>East One Hundred and Fourth Street</b></p> <p>Mrs. Henry Webber, 105 E. 104th St., says:—"Both another of the family and myself have used Doan's Kidney Pills and gladly recommend them. Not long ago I suffered from backache. A dull pain in my kidneys made me feel in constant misery and my kidneys annoyed me by acting irregularly. I suffered from headaches and dizziness, too. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me from the start and several boxes entirely cured me."</p>	<p><b>Third Avenue (Bronx)</b></p> <p>Frederick Herrmann, retired railroad man, 3414 Third Ave., Bronx, says:—"I have always found Doan's Kidney Pills very satisfactory whenever I have used them for kidney disorder. My kidneys were too frequent in action and the secretions were highly colored. My back ached by spells, too. When suffering in this way, I always resorted to Doan's Kidney Pills, and they never failed to cure me of the attack in quick order. Others in my home know the value of Doan's Kidney Pills as well as I do."</p>	<p><b>Rosedale Avenue (Bronx)</b></p> <p>Mrs. Peter Esslin, 1472 Rosedale Ave., Bronx, says:—"I have used Doan's Kidney Pills often and as I have suffered with kidney trouble, and Doan's have never failed to do me good. I have always been a hard worker in my time and raised six children. I think the care and worry had a tendency to bring on kidney trouble. I have had bad spells of backache, especially at night, and many times I have been so lame I couldn't turn in bed. My kidneys haven't acted as they should during these attacks and my eyes would become swollen. Whenever I have felt this way I have used Doan's Kidney Pills and they have never failed to cure me of the attack."</p>
<p><b>West Ninety-third Street</b></p> <p>Sydney Jarvis, singing comedian, 325 W. 93d St. says:—"Some years ago I suffered a lot from my kidneys, and, like others following the theatrical profession, was more or less subject to exposure and often took cold. It always settled on my kidneys and brought on attacks of backache. I tried different medicines, but nothing seemed to give me any permanent benefit until I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. Doan's seemed to hit the right spot, and as a result I got completely over the trouble, and I have not been bothered since. I feel I owe my endorsement to Doan's Kidney Pills."</p>	<p><b>Palmetto Street</b></p> <p>Mrs. Jacob Horn, 68 Palmetto Street, says:—"A cold which settled in my kidneys brought on an attack of lame back. I had severe pains across my kidneys and I could hardly move. My kidneys acted irregularly and caused me a lot of annoyance, and my ankles were badly swollen. One box of Doan's Kidney Pills cured my backache, regulated the action of my kidneys and removed the swelling."</p>	

# Doan's Kidney Pills

Every Druggist has Doan's, 60c. a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Manufacturing Chemists, Buffalo, N. Y.